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## LAWYERS' FEES.



Mr. Hughes's fee as counsel for the Armstrong Committee, it is understood, will be \$15,000. For six months' arduous legal work of incalculable benefit to the public this is certainly not excessive.

It is decidedly modest by contrast with the charges of the eminent counsel arrayed against Mr. Hughes. Mr. Hornblower's bill for services in the Alexander-Hyde controversy was \$45,000. Mr. Cohen charged \$50,000 for similar services

covering a period of five months. Mr. Joline's little bill was for \$25,000. Mr. Root's was of like amount. Mr. Depew's yearly retainer was \$20,000.

Self-depreciation cannot be truthfully alleged against any of these able attorneys. The Manhattan Fire Insurance Company receivership developed another interesting instance of large legal fees. After the \$60,000 lawyers' bill was paid only \$6,000 was left to the creditors. The estate of William Rice paid out \$537,623 in fees, of which \$125,000 was alleged to have been received by Mr. Hornblower's firm.

Everything considered, Mr. Hughes's services would have been cheap at \$100,000. The State is still in his debt. It is under a new obligation to him for his example of moderation and honesty in legal charges.

## THE APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE.

The Telephone Trust, confronted by the prospect of adverse action in the matter of franchises, lays its case before the public through the advertising columns of the newspapers.

It is to be said that the trust presents its arguments with considerable plausibility. The experience of cities supplied by competing telephone companies has not been uniformly satisfactory. In the end it usually becomes necessary for a subscriber to one line to subscribe to the other also, and pay a double charge in excess of the original single charge, even where that was extortionate. Moreover, the manifest destiny of the new company is to be absorbed by the old, thereby making the monopoly absolute.

But the point of interest is the growing disposition of corporations under fire to appeal direct to the public. The Gas Trust did so. The Insurance Trust did so. The Telephone Trust follows their example, Time was when appeals were made to the representatives of the people in the Legislature or the Council Chamber under circumstances which did not call for publicity. Now the plan is to court inquiry, to take the people into the company's confidence and to influence opinion first in the court of final resort.

This is not to say that public service corporations have suddenly grown virtuous and that the older methods have fallen into disuse. But the tribute to the power of publicity is an instructive one. It points to a most encouraging change of view. It indicates that the "public be d-d" policy is becoming a thing of the past.

## Cheer Up, Knick! Your Credit Is Good.

By Maurice Ketten.



## Why the United States Is What It Is Co-Day. FOOTSTEPS UP OUR ANCESTORS IN A SERIES OF THUMBNAIL SKETCIES. What They Did; Why They Did It:

By Albert Payson Terhune.

What Came Of It.

No. 23 .- Dark Days of the Revolution.

fact, the first American flag was not made, or even devised, until the following

Ever since the signing of the Declaration an almost unbroken series of isasters had swept down upon the Revolutionists. Though the patriots held their own fairly well in New England, yet in New York, New Jersey and Virgin's, the British had won victory after victory.

had overrun New Jersey, desolating miles of fertile country, and had nearly everywhere driven the colonial troops Run of before them like sheep. Washington with his small forces Disaste". could not check their advance, and other patriot generals, various sections of the country met with equal ill-lucke The British soldiery themselves were not the only foes America had to con-

tend with. While in New England and Virginia patriotism waxed red-hot, yet in New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey it was but lukewarm. Thousands of the colonists remained openly or secretly loyal to England. Even those who carried away by temporary excitement, had enlisted in the patriot army, deserted by the hundred as soon as the first glow of arder gave place to cold reason, and when the early American victories were followed by crushing defeats. Moreover, there was a strong, though more or less secret, clique, he Charles Lee, Gates and others, that hated Washington and sought to undermine his influence and impede his actions. He fought with tied hands. Indifference,

disloyalty, incompetence and graft (for the last named is not a vice of modern invention), lack of men, lack of money, lack of equipment and ammunition—all these drawbacks confronted the Father of His Country. Howe had, meantime, landed an army of 30,000 veterans at Staten Islands the largest army England ever sent across seas until the last Boer War-There were, in the English ranks, more than 20,000 German mercenaries, hired from Brunswick and Hesse-Cassel, and known by the general name of "Hes-Against these Washington could never at any one time muster

single army containing more than 15,000 men; most of them raw recruits, underfed and badly armed. The foregoing facts will make clear some of the overwhelming odds against

In December, 1776, Gen. Cornwallis decided that the Revolution was utterfy He left New Jersey and, arriving in Manhattan, prepared to sail for England. Then it was that Washington, apparently beaten, planned the expedition that was to turn the whole tide of the war. At Trenton, New Brunswick, Elizabethtown and other Jersey towns were a line of strong British encampments. Trenton was, held by 15,000 Hessians, whose cruelty and prowess had

Turns Defeat

planned to cross the Delaware Christmas night to make a midnight attack. He was delayed and did not reach Trenton until broad daylight. The Hessians, having no idea that their beaten foe would dare such a foolbardy feat, were unprepared. The ragged patriots hurled themselves on their German enemies and won one of the most brilliant victories of the whole war. They utterly routed the hitherto invincible Hessians, killed their leader, took more than 1,000 pris oners and captured quantities of arms, ammunition and food.

This victory sent new life through the nation. Continental troops no longer feared the Hessians; men everywhere hastened to enlist in the patriot army The Revolution had taken a new lease of life; had broken the long run of fl uck, and was at last fairly started along the road which was to lead to itimate triumph and-Liberty!

The Countersign.

me in next, giving me the terch and saying:

S mademoiselle wishes. I thought the "A

"Ask mademoiselle, Felix, whether she wants e." He amazed me—he who always ordered.
"I want you, Vigo," mademoiselle answered him at you, Vigo," mademoiselle answered him "He said he should be tried for the murder of "I want you to send two men with me to Pontou—he should be tortured to make him con-

To-murrow?" 'No; to-night."

"But mademoiselle cannot go to St. Denis."

"They will not let a horse party through the heaven, I'll kill him!"
gate at night," Vigo began.
"We will so on feet."

proposed flying to the moon, "you cannot walk to him and be killed for it?"

St. Denis."

"I shall send to the duke"— Vigo began.

I had put the flambcan in a socket on the wall.

Now that the light shone on her steadily I saw for the first time, though I might have known it from save his secrets he must give up M. de Mar. Mother

'Ah, it is no little thing brought me. You knew Navarre, claimant of is. The city is held fayenne. St. Quentin We assented: "We assented: she would be assented." We assented; she went on, more to me than to

We assented; she went on, more to me than to Vigo, as if in telling me she was telling M. Dtienne. She spoke low as if in pain
"After supper M. de Mayenne went back to his cabinet and let out Paul de Lorraine."

Mayenne's pulace where Mar entreats Lorance to the with him. She admits the loves him, but says her first daty is to her guardian. Mayenne, Mar is arrested to the flattle to the flattle to the flattle to the flattle. Lorance fear him he is to be numbered comes in district to \$1.0 cm only palace, where she encounters the the Duke's course.

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CHAPTER XXVII.

The Counterside.

The Counterside. the Spanish envoy was too good for me; I should marry Paul de Lorraine to-morrow."

'Mordieu, mademoiselle "That was not it. I had borne that!" she cried. salon fitter. My cabinet here will be "Mayhap I deserved it. But while my lord thun-quieter than the hall, mademoiselle." dered at me word came that M. de Mar was taken. He opened the door and she entered. He pushed My lord swore he should die. He swore no man ever set him at naught and lived to boast of it.

She swept on unheeding:

She dropped down on her knees, hiding her face

in her arms on the table, shaking from head to foot as in an ague. Vigo swore to himself, loudly. "If Mayenne do that, by the throne of She sprang to her feet, dry-eyed fierce as a young lioness,

"We will go on foot."

"Mademoiselle." Vigo answered, as if she had

"Is that all you can say? Mayenne may torture

"Aye! I shall go to the duke! I can say who



chamber. I changed cothes with my Norman maid. There was a postury tasch and of the sarret. I shill down a rope of my bedecides; it was dark at the same perfect thank the same country. Fear not you will a district the same perfect thank the same country. Fear not you will make a reject thank the same country. The same perfect thank the same p

our of a shop while he went forward to recon- pleased with his wit.

"Bad luck, mademoiselle. Brissac's not on. I can yet oblige me with the countersign, which lon't know the officer, but he knows me, that's does as well. Just one little word now and I'll the worst of it. He told me this was not St.

It is a longer road from the Porte Neuve to St. my girl."
Denls?"

gate, will they?" No." Vigo said doubtfully; "but"-

'Forestier, mademoiselle," he stammered, star-

"Then are we all Forestlers-Gilles, Felix and Jeanne. We can pass out, Vigo; I am sure we can pass out. I am loath to part with you, but I but on guard against a trap. "No, monsieur; I fear to go through the city to the Porte Neuve. am never in the shop. I am far too busy with

uctant consent. "If you are refused we can fall the Hight, revealing all its smooth whiteness, its moiselle into monsieur's hands or answer to me either." moiselle into monsieur g names of answer to me!, for it. If any one touches her little finger—wel!, him, hiding it in the folds of her kirtle, regarding

"Mademoiselle need have no doubts of them," Vigo said. "Felix is M. le Comte's own hench—to be masquerading round the streets at night man. And Gilles is the best man in the house-with a porter and a lackey. I don't know what

Brevilla Rumk

Quentin night. Well, we must try the Porte asked innocently.

That will be out of our way, will it not, Vigo? "No, no; I am not to be caught so easy as that "Oh, come, monsleur captain," Gilles urged

"Yes; but what to do? We must get through many and many a fellow goes in and out of Paris without a passport. The rules are a net to stop big fish and let the small fry go. What harm If your Brissac is suspected he'll not be on at night. Vigo, I propose that we part company if you have the gentleness to let three poor serhere. They will not know Gilles and Felix at the vants through to their dying mother?"

"It desolates me to hear of her extremity." the captain answered with a fine irony, 'but I am "Then can we get through!" she cried. "They will not stop us, such humble folk! We are going to the bedside of our dying mother at St. Denis. "He was eying her sharply, suspiciously; she

made haste to protest: "Oh, no, monsieur; I am servant to Mme. Mcs-

nier, the grocer's wife."
"And perhaps you serve in the shop?" "No, monsieur," she said, not seeing his drift,

My absence may be discovered-I must place my- my work. Monsieur does not seem to understand "Well, mademoiselle may try it," Vigo gave re-For answer he took her hand and lifted it to

back on the Porte Neuve. If we succeed— Listen to me, you fellows. You will deliver made— "I think mademoiselle does not understand it

"That's understood," we answered, saluting to- him with open terror. He softened somewhat at sight of her distress. "Well, it's none of my business if a lady choose,

We went boldly round the corner and up the street to the gate. The sentry walking his beat ordered us away without so much as looking at the lenience obedience, plad of the sentry walking his beat ordered us away without so much as looking at lenience.

veteran in a colonel's shoulder-straps. With a dragoon at his back he had come so softly out of a side alley that not even the captain had marked

"What's this, Guilbert?" he demanded. "Some folks seeking to get through the gates, sir. I've just turned them away."